WAR STORIES.

Mrs. Dogan Witnessed Battles at Bull Run.

St. Louis Republic.

down here this fall-I hope none of toward Sudley. them don't get killed."

Her pama, Lucinda Dogan.

tabe erimson struggle on Henry Hill. lards east of her dwelling and one mile west of the Henry farm, the local point of the first battle of Bull

Her farm-Peach Grove Farm, Groveton-was the central field of the second battle of Bull Run, August 28, 39 and 30, 1862. The old woman kept her house while the fighting went on at Gainesville, two and a half miles west, but on the second day, Angust 29, was ordered from the field Exring the artillery overture to the ongagement at Groveton. With three children she found refuge at the Some at Groveton as soon as Pope withdrew toward Centerville in his petreat from the Rappahannock to the Potomac, and she saw the field of Proveton in its gory horror.

wrinkled, but "right spry." memory is faithful. She said:

When the troops some down here n I hope they won't put ball cartridges in their muskets. I don't want to hear hundreds of men lying about the fields groaning and moaning 3or water. Just as soon as the firing ceased, all you could hear was moans for water. It sounds plain, even

"It don't seem so long ago. It was at breakfast time Sunday morning that we heard cannonading down the pike toward Bull Run and my husband says 'the Yankees is coming.' We went up on that hill yonder and saw white smoke down by the Stone Bridge. We saw men coming back seross the hills toward Sudley road and we knew the Johnnies were retogating. The road was dry and we sould see clouds of dust rising above the trees toward Sudley Springs.

"We saw dust off on the right in the direction of Ball's Ford, Blackborn's Ford and Manassas, and my hasband said that must be the Southern soldiers coming from that way. The men we saw coming from boward Stone Bridge went up toward Endley. The shooting over there around the Matthews house was metty brisk. Then we saw long Enes of men run across the Henry field and go to the support of those abat had come down from the bridge. Bows of cannon were drawn up across the Henry place. The shooting was getting sharper and sharper, and every few seconds a cannon would Boff.

neward Manassas all the time. The Yankees crossed the valley and began charging up the Henry Hill. By this time there was an awful din, and between the smoke and dust we could just eatch a glimpes of the soldiers only about half dressed and did not er, felt himself considerably aggrieved here and there. The firing was very have a hat on. He was riding a horse at the unreasonable demands of his quick. We could see the Henry house without a saddle and his legs were questioners in authority. herning, and troops of men pushing daugling. I think he had a shee on along toward the main battle ground. one foot. I gave him some hot coffee The Yankees kept coming down from and corn bread and he seemed very Badley and the Johnnies kept coming | thankful." ap from toward Manassas. Several solid shots came over our way, tearing up the ground not very far in ment of us. A lot of the neighbors hill with us; but nobody ran away. lucky.

Manassas, Va., May 14 .- "Yes, sir, "The noise of the battle got louder breckon I saw more fighting than all the time and the dust and smoke many men who were in the army. got higher and thicker. About 4 Dead men lay so thick around here o'clock we could see men running forty-two years ago that you couldn't back across the Matthews place, getwalk in the field without treading on ting away from the fighting. More them. I hear the soldiers is coming and more of them went running back

"It wasn't long before it seemed as This was said by an old woman if all the men that had come down who, while she spoke, stirred ashes in from Sudley was running back that an open fireplace with a rusty bay- way. The noise got fainter and dust onet gripped in her withered hands. and smoke at the Henry place cleared away enough for us to see the puffs of This woman watched the course of smoke coming out of the guns the battle of Bull Run, July 21, 1861. stretched across from the Henry to The heard the guns of Tyler's division the Robinson house. We could see when they opened on Beauregard's left troops march down the pike and could tank at the Stone Bridge. She saw catch sight of a flag once in awhile. the columns of Hunter and Heintzel- The fire slackened and the smoke man as they swept south from Sudley cleared away. The dust was rising to turn the Confederate rear and seize over toward Sudiey, and we knew the the Manassas Gap railroad. She saw bluecoats were going around that way the Confederate brigades of Bee and to get back to Centreville. Then we Partew driven from Buck Hill. She went in the house and got supper. new the Confederate troops swinging That evening we drove over toward to the north from the fords along the Henry place. They was gathering Bull Run. This old woman saw the ur the wounded, and some men were Moree divisions of McDowell's army digging trenches and getting ready to and the armies of Beauregard and bury the dead. The field was torn up Johnson come together, and she saw with shells and killed and wounded men were sprawled out all about, but The saw the Union troops give way not thick like after the second battle. late in the afternoon of that sultry, There was a good many dead horses bloody Sunday. Her vantage ground and some cannon with the wheels off. was a hill at Groveton, a hundred You could pick up a wagouload of N. C., in 1856. guns and haversacks in no time.

Mrs. Dogan was an important witness in the congressional inquiry which corrected the record of General North Carolina called for volunteers Fitz John Porter. Porter did not in April, 1861, after the Lincoln move forward on August 29, because, as he said, Longstreet was in front the Southern States. He entered the of him. Porter's opponents contend- Edgecomb Guards, under command of ed that Longstreet did not pass Captain John L. Bridgers. Fiftythrough Thoroughfare Gap till the four days after he was mustered into morning of the 29th, and could not the service, Henry Wyatt fell in bathave come down upon Jackson's right the at the age of 20. He was buried at Groveton and in front of Porter till near the foot of the Cornwallis monuthe afternoon of that day. Mrs. ment, Yorktown, Va. Dogan testified that Longstreet and Young Wyatt lost his life under cir-Bewis house, a mile away, listened to his staff took breakfast in her house, cumstances of great gallantry and the crash of the fight and dodged at Groveton, early in the morning of heroism. In the beginning of the stray shells. She returned to her the 29th, and that his troops were battle in which he fell the sharpcoming up and deploying to Jackson's shooters of the enemy occupied a house

right at that time. street told her at breakfast she had teers to advance across the intervenbetter move from Groveton. Later in ing distance, through an open field Mrs. Dogan is 87 years old, deeply the day, when the battle was hot back 200 yards wide, and fire the building. of Groveton, and about Sudley, an Corporal George W. Williams, Priofficer of Jackson's staff rode up and vate Henry Lawson Wyatt, John H. ordered her to leave the place and to Thorpe, Thomas Fallon, and Robert take along her children. She had not H. Bradley responded to the call and been gone an hour when Union troops attempted to perform the duty. They and batteries began drawing up around had proceeded but a short distance Groveton, and Confederate shells into the field when Henry Wyatt fell were breaking there. The next day, with a bullet in his brain in a volley August 30, the Dogan farm was one of the bloody battlefields of the Civil War. The railroad cut which Jackson held, and where the Union Army sustained the most grievous loses. runs through the Peach Grove Farm of the Dogans.

Pope withdrew from Groveton during the night of August 30, and Mrs. Dogan returned in the morning of August 31

"The place was terrible," she said, for the Union dead had not been buried. They had shoveled dirt over the bodies just where the men fell, and out of the noft mounds that covered the field I could see heads, feet and hands sticking out. Some of the dead had been overlooked and these bodies were not even covered up. There was a hard rain soon after the battle and the soft dirt was washed off the bodies. Up there by the "cut" you couldn't walk without treading on a dead man. The bodies in time came to be nothing but bones, and after the war men came down with horses and wagons and gathered up the bones and buried them at Arlington. If the troops come down this way this fall I hope they won't use ball cartridges in their muskets.'

The Dogan house was a popular resting place for Mosby's men, and "All our men who went toward that enterprising cavalryman, or Budley began to run back, stopping to raider-"scout," as the Southern peo shoot as fast as they could load. They ple called him, and "bushwhacker," yan down Buck Hill with the Yankees as the Northern people called himyanning after them. The fields around often dropped in for a meal. The Me Henry house were filling up with morning after the reckless capture of creops, and more were coming up from General Stoughton, at Fairfax Courthouse, Mosby stopped for breakfast.

"I remember General Stoughton well," said Mrs. Dogan. "That morn-

The more a man blows the less one of his townsmen. "Couldn't you wind he has to use in making good.

- If a young man means half he. From all around here were over on the says during courtship the girl is asked me about things that happened

First Man Killed.

The very first life lost in the final direct struggle over Secession was on the Federal side at Fort Sumter, in an accidental explosion after the fort had surrendered, April 13, 1861. But the first Confederate to be killed in line of battle was Private Henry Lawson Wyatt, a soldier in Company A, First North Carolina Regiment, intle known as that of "Big Bethel," | you. fought June 10, 1861, near Yorktown,

The conflict at Big Bethel was the first land battle of the war. Though on a minor scale, it was a victory for the Southern arms. The Confederate troops engaged belonged to the command of General John B. Magruder, the infantry force being chiefly the First North Carolina Regiment, under the immediate command of Col. D. H. Hill, who was afterwards a lieutenant general in the Confederate service, and who has been quite universally regarded as the hero of the battle. The lieutenant-colonel of the regiment was C. C. Lee, and the major was James II. Lane, both of whom subsequently rose to the rank of brigadier-general in the Confederacy. The regiment passed into history as The Bethel Regiment' of North Carolina troops.

The Federal troopsengaged in the action were under the immediate command of General B. F Butler.

Henry Lawson Wyatt was a native of Virginia, born in Richmond February 12, 1842, a son of Isham and Lucinda Wyatt, the latter of whom had but recently died. Henry had learned the carpenter's trade and was working in Tarboro, N. C., when the war broke out-his father having moved from Virginia to Pitt county,

Young Wyatt was one of the very first men to enlist as a soldier for the southern cause when the Governor of proclamation declaring war against

between the two opposing lines, blue Mrs. Dogan says General Lorg- and gray. A call was made for volunfired from the building. The other four soldiers dropped to the earth and remained until they could with safety rejoin their command, went through the entire war and are yet

Very soon after the cannonading of the house began. Major Winthrop, a gallant and noble son of Connecticut endeavored to lead his men into the action; but as he came to the front waving has sword about his head, the North Carolinians fired a volley at him and he fell dead, his body riddled with bullets-he, I believe, was the first victim among the Federal officers in the war. His native State has long ago well perpetuated his mem-

The State of North Carolina has at last determined to treasure in perpetuity the features and name of the daring and noble Wyatt. Through the efforts of J. C. Birdsong, State Librarian, a photograph of the dead hero was secured, and at the session of the Legislature of 1891 the Librarian secured an appropriation to have a life-size painting made from the only existing picture of the young man, and a handsome oil portrait made from it now adorns the walls of the North Carolina State Library. Persons who had known the living youth say that the artist has, in a most striking degree, caught the very spirit of the daring, generous soul and fixed its expression brilliantly in the dark lustrous eyes that gleam out upon the speaking canvas .- Richmond

He Was No Methuselah.

A certain young man who lived in a ing when they came down the pike he small town in Georgia, having put in was a pitiful looking object. He was an application for a position as teach-

> There was an examination to be passed, and from that ordeal the candidate returned in a melaucholy state of mind.

> stand the examination?" "No, sub," was the answer. "They before I was born."

"What's the matter, Sam?" asked

When you begin to think you have hard time in life-

greater than other people's-When you are grouchy because your

Just then is a good time to compare your condition with that of some who have a harder time than you, more sorfantry. His life was lost in the bat- rows than you, less prosperity than

> of mood described, read a touching passage in the life history of a poor Milwaukee woman. Read it anyway -this from "the short and simple an-

Mrs. Mary Wiedig, widow, lost her only child, a little girl. She had no money to give the child a decent sepulchre. She went to the poor com-

in the cemetery which led to the plot of ground where her husband was pretty much as they are doing now, buried, bearing the little coffin which and nothing came of the matter. Of held the body of her little one. She course, I cannot tell what may be the took a spade she had put there the outcome of the present threat, but I day before and began to dig. Poor will say this, that as far as many of woman, she was digging the grave of her only child-the last sweet tie that had held her to earth.

And as she worked she sobbed and oried. She called on the dead man un der the ground to help her bear her sorrow till she could come to him.

A man who passed through the cemetery heard the crying and went to the spot where the frail woman bent to her awful task.

the grave herself. She bad no money to pay the sexton. "They would have buried her for me for nothing if I had let them put her grave over there in the potter's field. But she was such a little child, so little, and sometimes when I was obliged to leave her alone she was afraid of the dark. I wanted her to lie by her father's side so she would not be afraid. I told the poor commissioner how I felt and he gave me this coffin. The woman who lives next door from me is coming out next Sunday to plant some vines."

And the agonized mother talked on, half wild with her grief and scarce knowing what she said, calling tenderly the name now of husband,

The man had a heart. He hurried to the sexton and gave him money to dig the child's grave and money to round the little mound and plant some simple flowers. And the woman cried. but this time the tears were sweet in-

Good for Your "Blues,"

When you imagine your sorrows are

plans do not pan out-

Should you happen to be in the sort

nals of the poor."

missioner. And this is the sequel:

She explained why she was digging

now of child.

This story is not from the pages of Balzac.

Neither is it a fancy sketch. It is printed

which gives full particulars concerning the woman's home and history.

There are thousands of stories as sad as hers!

Compare your disappointments and troubles and sorrows and heart aches with those of this miserable one. Are you not ashamed of your fault findings and bitterness and hatred of condi-

You have not passed through Hades.

Explains How Mills Will Suffer

Washington, Aug. 5 .- A. H. Twit. chell of Spartanburg, president of the Glendale and Clifton Cotton Mills was in the city today on his way for a short vacation to Atlantic City.

As Mr. Twitchell is known widely as an expert on cotton manufacturing, he was asked what he thought about the Chinese boycott, and if he thought it would amount to anything. He said: Mrs. Wiedig staggered up the path | "About two years ago the Chinese threatened to boycott American goods the mills in South Carolina are concerned, they are not now, nor will they be affected by any action of the Chinese for some months, at least. Many of the mills there have contracts for six months and some a year ahead, and of course, they are safe at least, until that time expires, so far as the output of their mills is concerned.

"Before the two mills at Clifton, number two and number three, were washed away by the flood of 1903, we were making coarse export goods but since we rebuilt them we have been making fine goods which as you know, is sold at home. So the mills in which I am interested will not be effected materially in the matter one way or the other.

"I cannot say what the seriousness of the question may amount to. However, I understand that most of the selling agents in the North are satisfied with the business they are doing, and have not sent in any clarming reports to the South concerning the matter."-Special to Greenville News.

- Generally a man thinks he is distinguished when his name sounds something like a man's who is.

- A woman is't half as crazy to go away in summer as she is to have her neighbors not be able to.

- The job of trying tokeep a woman happy all the time is nearly as easy as inventing that flying machine. - Advice should be well shaken before being taken.

- Beware of the red flag. It's an-

Did Not Think of Past.

Harry Metzel, says : York, Pa., dispatch to the New York Times, who a cornfield. A city chap passed by, is just recovering from a fall of sixty | said: feet, told to-day about his sensations. His fall was from a sixty-foot smokestack to a tin roof. He made himself alight on his feet, breaking one leg and spraining the other. He is twenty years old, and has worked as a painter upon high structures since

he was seventeen years old. "I have often read and have heard others say that when an individual is in great peril of his life all the important events and lends of his career flit like pictures through his mind,' he said in telling of the fall. "I experienced no such sensation, and do not recall thisking of a previous incident of my life when I realized I was about to fall or while I was making the descent.

"I was clinging to a rope attached to the top of the stack. It was my only support. A few inches above me I saw that the strands of the rope were parting, and I realized that I

"My first thought was my two companions who were working on the roof directly under me. I shouted: 'Look out, down there, I am going to fall!' As I saw them hurry out of danger my next thought was of the steam whistle at the foot of the smokestack. "I'll strike it and be impaled upon it," I told myself.

"Then the rope broke, and I felt myself chooting downward with the air currents produced by my rapidly descending body rushing past my ears. The instant I felt myself falling my thought was that I must avoid the stream whistle and land on my feet.

"I managed to keep my body erect. As I saw myself within a few feet of the roof I tried to land on my toes. When I landed I fell in a relaxed heap. I did not think I was hurt and said aloud, 'That was lucky.' Then I got upon my feet, and the instant my weight was upon my legs I knew I was hu ...

- At Memphis, Tenn., Aug. 4th, Thomas Brooks, a lineman employed by the Western Union Telegraph company fell thirty feet from a telegraph pole and died a few hours later. Brooks accidentally touched a live wire and

- Another cabinet officer will soon retire and seek the quietude of a nice fat position in New York. Secretary Shaw is to leave the treasury department early next year and become connected with one of the big trust com-

- A Chicago lawyer has brought suit against the city of Salem, Mass., for a million on behalf of a client whose ancestor was burned as a witch in 1692 by the town authorities.

Country Boy no Fool.

A boy sat on a rail fence enclosing "Your corn looks kind of yellow.

bub.'' "Yep, that's the kind we planted.

replied the bub. "It don't look like you will get more

than a half crop," said the city chap. "Nope, we don't expect to; the landlord gets the other half," retorted the youngster.

The stranger hesitated a moment and then ventured:

"You are not very far from a fool, are you, my boy?"

"Nope, not more'n ten feet," said the boy, and the city chap moved on.

Spread of Yellow Fever.

Washington, August 3 .- The public health and marine hospital service has issued a circular on the prevention of yellow fever. The directions given look to the suppression of the mosquito as the only means of preventing its spread. "No mosquitoes, no yellow fever' is the motto announced in big, black letters at the top of the circular. The document continues as follows:

"The infection of yellow fever is carried by mosquitoes, and by no other means is the infection spread.

"Persons take the disease by being bitten by mosquitoes that have previcusly bitten a yellow fever patient. "The mosquitoes to become infect-

ed must bite a yellow fever patient during the first three days of his attack. These first three days, therefore, are the most important time for preventing the access of mosquitoes to a feve: atient.

"It is often difficult to decide during the first three days whether a patient has yellow fever; hence the necessity in threatened communities of placing a mosquito bar immediately around every patient who has fever of any kind, and for three days at least." The necessity of drainage and screening is dwelt upon with much empha-

- The louder a man hollers about lost his balance. His relatives live at his honesty the lower are the whispers Greenwood, S. C. of other people about it.

- The average person can get over being sick abed awfully quick if he gets an invitation to go off and have some fun. - When a man guesses what the

weather is going to be he thinks he is so smart he goes and loses all his money speculating in stocks.

- If a man runs into debt he either crawl out or stay in.

